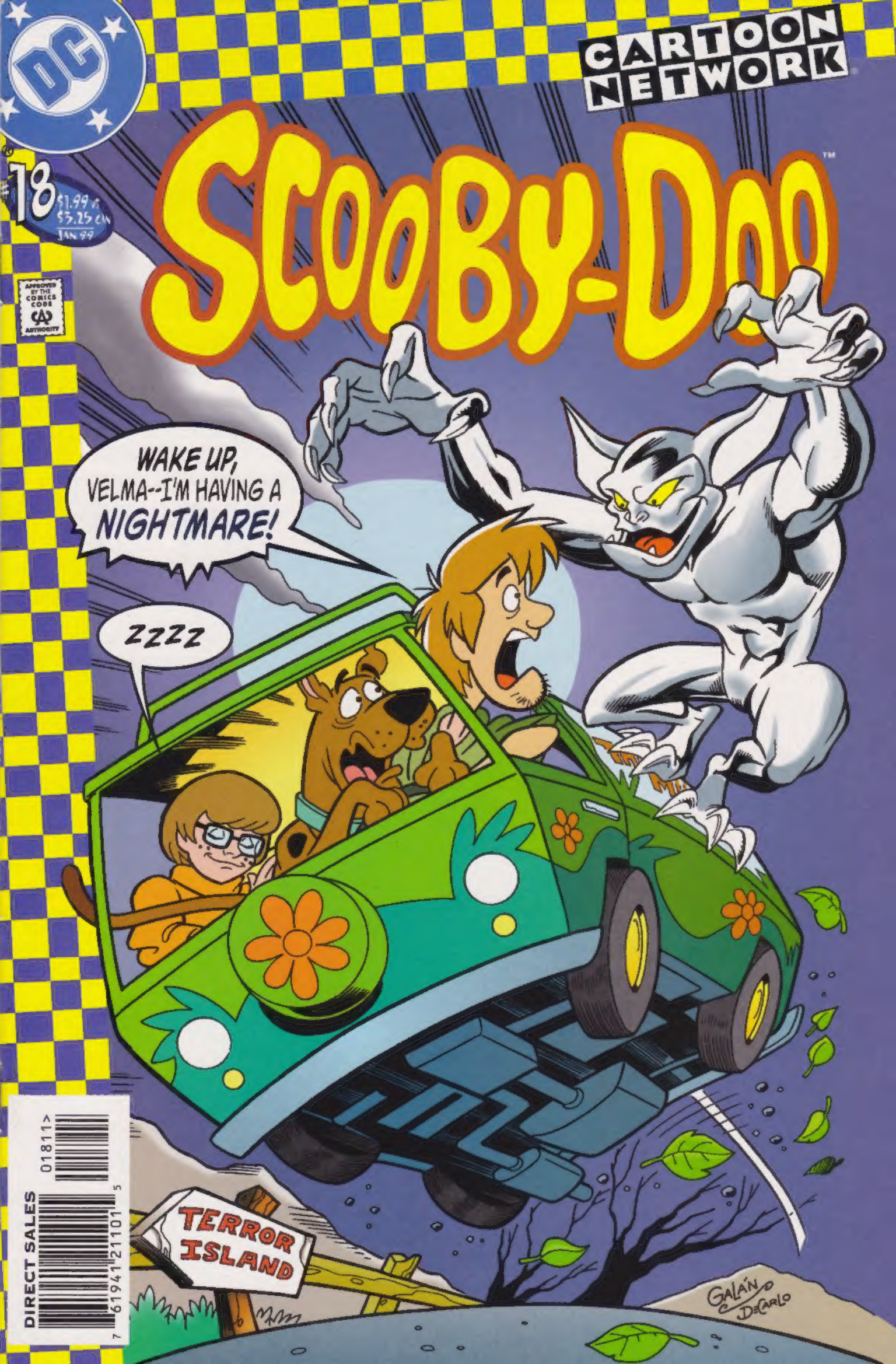
DC
CARTOON NETWORK
#18
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JAN. 99
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SCOOBY-DOO
WAKE UP, VELMA--I'M HAVING A NIGHTMARE!
ZZZZ
TERROR ISLAND
GALAN DECARLO
DIRECT SALES
01811
7 61941 21101 5

WE'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT--!

--WE'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE THE 6AM FERRY TO TERROR ISLAND! WE'LL NEVER MEET DAPHNE AND FRED TOMORROW MORNING NOW!

ANY LUCK WITH THAT MAP, SHAG?

UHHH...

I GUESS SCOOB AND I, LIKE, USED THE OLD MAP AS A NAPKIN A FEW TOO MANY TIMES. SORRY, VELMA.

ROARY.

NEVER MIND! HERE IT IS -- ROUTE 1313!

LIKE, THIS DETOUR IS CREEPY-LOOKING, VELMA.

ROUTE 1313 BEWARE

OH, COME ON, SHAGGY! IT'S JUST AN OLD STATE HIGHWAY!

HERE, YOU DRIVE. I'M POOPED! WAKE ME UP WHEN WE GET TO THE FERRY.

RIGHTY-RIGHT, RELMA.

GULP!

Soon...
WELL, SCOOB, MAYBE I WAS WRONG ABOUT THIS SHORT CUT. IT'S BEEN, LIKE, SMOOTH DRIVING!
LIKE, WE'VE GOT THE NIGHT WIND BLOWING IN OUR HAIR AND FUR, LOISA SNACKS...
...NO TRAFFIC, LOISA SNACKS, THE MONSTER HITCHHIKING ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD, LOISA SNACKS...
SNACKS
ZZZZ
AAAAAA!
BEWARE
SCOOBY-DOO IN
ARE WE SCARED YET?
Story: CHRIS DUFFY
Pencils: MANNY GALAN
Inks: MIKE DeCARLO
lettering: JOHN COSTANZA
coloring: PAUL BECTIN
edits: DANA KURTIN

GOING MY WAY?
RIPES!
S-SORRY, BUT I DON'T THINK SO!!
VROOOM
VELMA, LIKE, WAKE UP!
THIS GROSS GREMLIN HITCHHIKER JUMPED ON THE WINDSHIELD--
REAH! REAH! REMLIN!
VERY FUNNY, GUYS. YOU WOKE ME UP FOR THIS?
HEY, LOOK OUT! WE'RE COMING TO A TOLL!
EIGHTY-FIVE CENTS, PLEASE.
GHOST
MURDER
DEATH
DEMON
ZOMBIE
H-HERE Y'GO, GUY.
FIRST A GREMLIN, NOW A CREEPY CLERK!
LIKE, WHAT IS UP ON THIS ROAD?

OH, SHAGGY, IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION! JUST GET US TO THE FERRY--
AND TRY NOT TO WAKE ME UP AGAIN, OK?
OKAY, OKAY!
SNACKS
SOON
ROO-ROO ROO-ROO!
LIKE, AT LEAST WE STILL GET THE COOL RADIO STATIONS!
♫ I don't wanna wait.. for lunch to be over..
ACKS
WE INTERRUPT THIS FOOLISH MUSIC FOR THE FOLLOWING ANNOUNCEMENT!
ZZZZ
?!
THE MORTALS TRAVELLING ALONG ROUTE 613 ARE DOOMED--
--UNLESS THEY GET OFF THE ROAD IMMEDIATELY!
BOO!
YAAAA!
LIKE, WHADDA WE DO?
HA HA HA HA!!
RHI, RON'T RHO!

ZOINKS!
YOU WERE WARNED!

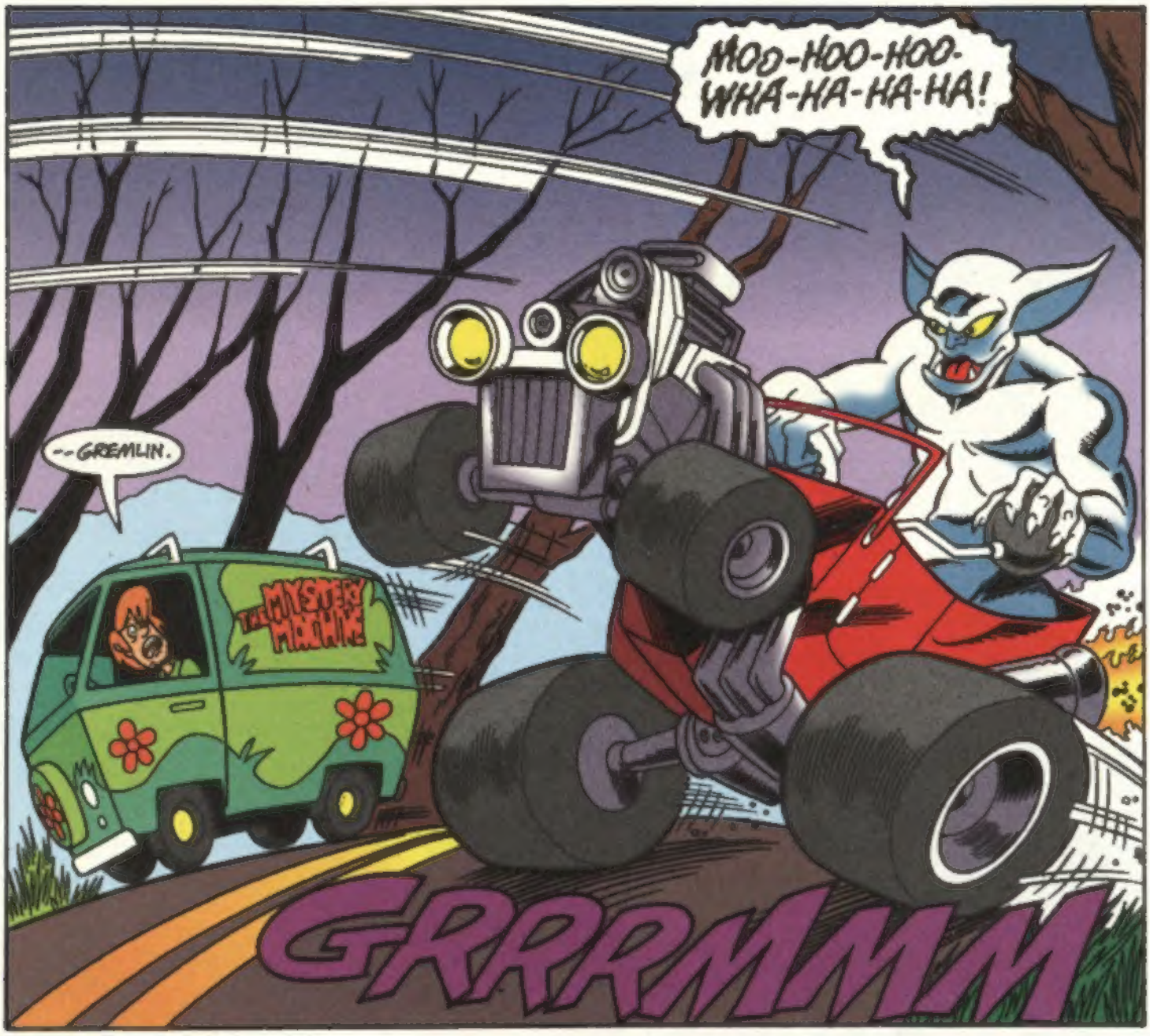
SWIPE!
YIPE!
UM... HAVE SOME SNACKS?
?
SNACKS

WHAM
LIKE, LOOK OUT FOR THE--
--CONSTRUC-TION SIGN...

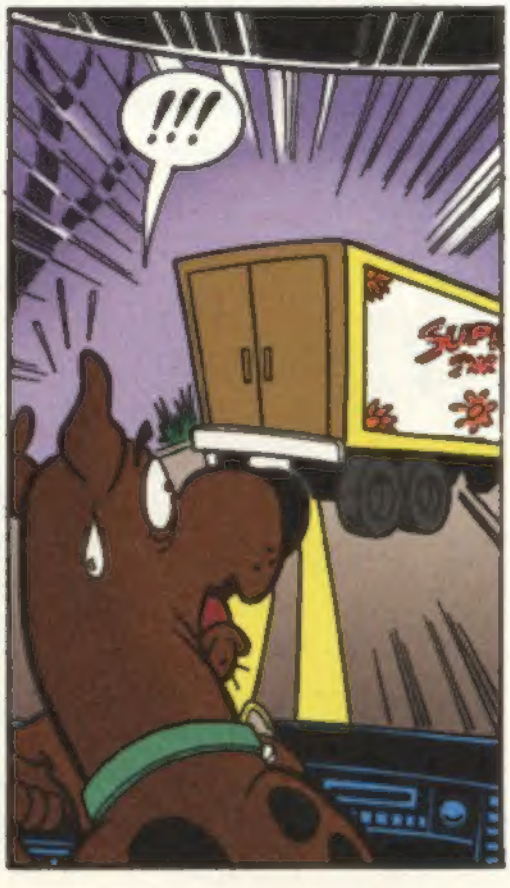
YAWN!
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE WE STOPPING?
BECAUSE THAT, LIKE, IMAGINARY GREMLIN JUST, LIKE, ALMOST CHOPPED OFF MY IMAGINARY HEAD!
WORSE, HE SWIPED OUR SNACKS!
RUH ROHROR... RUH ROHROR!

SHAGGY, THIS PLACE IS DESERTED!
WE GOTTA HAVE SNACKS -- HAUNTED HIGHWAY OR NO HAUNTED HIGHWAY! WE GOTTA REFUEL!
QUIK SHOP
A CUSTOMER! AT LAST!
REFUEL, YOU SAY?
YEAH, BUT NOT THE TANK -- US!
OH. MAYBE MARTY CAN HELP YOU. HE'S THE ONLY OTHER BUSINESSMAN LEFT IN THESE PARTS!
HMM?... WHEN DID WE PICK UP THIS MAGNET?
:YAWN:
I'M MARTY. YOU WANT TO BUY A SOUVENIR?
LIKE, YEAH, IF WE CAN EAT IT! WE NEED SOME SNACKS!
REAH! RACKS! SCOOBY RACKS!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
SNACKS, HUH? HAVEN'T HAD ANY OF THOSE SINCE THE LAST TANKER DRIVER LEFT HIS TRUCK ON THE ROAD SOMEWHERE AND RAN OFF ON FOOT!
NOBODY GETS THROUGH ROUTE 13/3 THESE DAYS -- BECAUSE OF THE GREMLIN!
ZOINKS!
AMERICA IN MAGNETS
REMLIN!

'COURSE I DON'T BELIEVE IN THE GREMLIN. THAT'S WHY I'VE KEPT MY BUSINESS GOING.
HMM... NO SNACKS IN HERE.
BUT I DO HAVE SOME SCENTED CANDLES.
LIKE, THAT'S OKAY, MAN.
PHEW!
:YAWN:
MAN! LIKE, NOW I'M SUPER-HUNGRY AND SUPER-SCARED! WHAT IF THAT GREMLIN COMES AFTER US AGAIN?
:YAWN: C'MON, GUYS, WE'RE ALMOST THERE! THE GREMLIN'S OBVIOUSLY SOME URBAN LEGEND.
NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN. I'M GOING BACK TO SLEEP.
LIKE, OKAY. IF YOU HEAR A NOISE IT'S PROBABLY JUST MY STOMACH GRUMBLING.
ROR RUH REMLIN!
LIKE, VELMA'S RIGHT, SCOOB. ONLY A FEW MORE MINUTES ON THIS TREACHEROUS TURNPIKE!
WHAT A RELIEF!
WE MAY BE STARVING, BUT WE CAN SAY GOODBYE TO THAT CREEPY--
EXIT TO TERROR ISLAND FERRY 10 MILES


MOO-HOO-HOO-WHA-HA-HA-HA!
--GREMLIN.
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
GRRRMMM

I CAN'T LOOK!
YOU DRIVE SCOOB!
???


!!!

ARE WE LOSING HIM?

LIKE, QUICK! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
ROOBY RACKS!
YEAH? COOL!
VROOM!
SUPER SNACKS
YOW! WHO TAUGHT YOU TO DRIVE?!
ROO RID.
OH YEAH.
RRRM!
SCREEE
LIKE, TOO BAD NOBODY TAUGHT M!M!
ROOBY ROO!
:MUNCH MUNCH: I'D DO ANYTHING FOR A SCOOBY SNACK!
EVEN :GULP!: UNMASK THE GREMLIN AS THAT CREEPY--

--MARTY?!
YES, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CATCH HIM FOR MONTHS!
HUH?! THE TOLLBOOTH GUY?
NO, OFFICER TOLLIN!
I WAS WORKING UNDERCOVER IN THAT TOLL-BOOTH, TRYING TO CATCH THE GREMLIN!
I WAS SICK OF ALL THE TRAFFIC ON THE ROAD! SO I MADE A COSTUME FROM GIFT SHOP STUFF TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY FROM ROUTE 13/3 AND SEWED ON MAGNETS SO I COULD CLING TO THEIR CARS!
AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THESE MEDDLING KIDS, THEIR DOG, AND THEIR NOSY VAN!
NOW TAKE ME TO JAIL SO I CAN GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET!
ZZZZ!
AND SO...
OOH! NOW I'M AWAKE. DID I MISS ANYTHING?
TERRO ISLAN FERR 200 FEET
OH, NOTHING!
WAIT A MINUTE! THE MAGNETS! THE RED SPRAYPAINT! MARTY'S FINGERS!
GUYS! TURN THE VAN AROUND! THERE IS A GREMLIN, AND I KNOW WHO IT IS!
SWAMPE
TEXAS
AMERIC
LIKE, FOR ONCE, VELMA, WE'RE WAY AHEAD OF YOU!
?
SCOOBY DOOBY DOOOO!
THE End

CAR[illegible]
NE[illegible]OR

HERCULOIDS STAGE SHOW

SOUND STAGE 13

LIKE, GEE, THANKS A LOT!

TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, SHAGGY! "THE HERCULOIDS" IS ONE OF YOUR FAVORITE SHOWS!

DID YOU GET ZANDOR'S AUTOGRAPH?

NO—

--DIRECTIONS TO THE COMMISSARY!

I'M STARVING!

REE ROO!

LUNCH WILL HAVE TO WAIT. MY GRAMPA TEDDY IS EXPECTING US.

IT SURE WAS NICE OF HIM TO INVITE US TO THE SET WHERE THEY'RE FILMING HIS NEW MOVIE!

HE WANTED TO THANK US FOR THE HELP WE GAVE HIM SOLVING THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING FILM.*

UH OH, WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

*SEE SCOOBY-DOO VOL. 1 - YOU MEDDLING KIDS!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

THAT'S GRAMPA TED'S SOUND STAGE! WHAT'S GOING ON?

GHOST!

IT'S A GHOST!

GHOST!

RUN!

LIKE, NO ONE SAID THIS WAS A SCARY MOVIE!

SCOOBY-DOO IN SOUND STAGE SPOOK

WRITER: JOHN ROZUM

PENCILS: JOE STATON

INKS: ANDREW PEPOY

LETTERS: JOHN COSTANZA

EDITS DANA KURTZ

COLORS PAUL BECTON

GHOST!

COME ON, GANG, LET'S GO SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

LIKE, AM I THE ONLY ONE LISTENING? NO WAY I'M GOING IN THERE!

RUH-UH. REE REITHER!

NOT EVEN FOR A COUPLE OF... SCOOBY-SNACKS?

MAKE IT THREE APIECE AND YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!

WORKS EVERY TIME.

WORKS EVERY TIME.

IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU, GRAMMA TED!

YOU TOO, FREDDY!

... I ONLY WISH IT WERE UNDER BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES.

WHAT'S THIS WE HEARD ABOUT A GHOST?

COME TALK TO TOM BURDEN. HE'S THE PRODUCER AND DIRECTOR OF THE MOVIE!

PLEASE SAY THESE KIDS ARE HERE TO HELP!

DIRECTOR

CLAYTON LONNEY

YOU SEE, THIS IS THE SOUND STAGE WHERE THE LEGENDARY SILENT MOVIE ACTOR CLAYTON LONNEY MADE MOST OF HIS FILMS.

RETROSPECTIVE

NOW HIS GHOST IS MENACING MY CAST AND CREW AND RUINING MY LATEST MASTERPIECE~

NO!

AAA!

-- THE GIANT CRUSTACEAN-AT-THE-RACES MOVIE:

"BISQUE, HORROR FROM THE DEEP"!

LIKE, ISN'T THE GIANT-CRUSTACEAN-AT-THE-SPEEDWAY-MOVIE CALLED "CLAWS"?

BITE YOUR TONGUE! THAT'S THE MOVIE LUCAS SPIEGEL IS DIRECTING FOR A RIVAL MOVIE STUDIO!

MINE IS ABOUT A SCARY GIANT CRAB! HIS IS ABOUT A SCARY GIANT LOBSTER! THERE'S NO COMPARISON!

WELL, GANG, SHOWTIME! WE'VE GOT A MYSTERY TO SOLVE.

I WONDER WHY LONNEY IS HAUNTING THIS MOVIE?

I'LL SHOW YOU TODAY'S RUSHES. MAYBE YOU'LL FIND SOME CLUES.

IN THIS SCENE, THE HEROIC SCIENTIST CONFRONTS THE MAD SCIENTIST, PLAYED BY TED.

LIKE, NO POPCORN?

NO RUTABAGS? NO RODA? OR CRANDY?

WHY DID YOU BREED A GIANT KING CRAB? WHY?

TO FEED THE WORLD!

MMM... CRABS... WITH BUTTER SAUCE...

MORE LIKE TO FEED ON THE WORLD!

MWA-HA-HA-HA!

ZOINKS!

IT'S OKAY, SHAGGY-- IT'S JUST ON THE SCREEN!

MWA HA HA!

:ULP: THAT LAUGHTER ISN'T COMING FROM THE SCREEN!

NEITHER IS THIS FOG! LOOK!

RUH ROH!

HO-HA-HA!!!

ZOINKS!

IT'S CLAYTON LONNEY!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

LIKE, DOGS AND CHICKENS FIRST!

??

THE GHOST IS GONE!

HUH?

NO IT ISN'T...

IT'S ON MR. BURDEN'S BACK!

WHAT?!

IT'S JUST A FILM IMAGE! BURDEN BLOCKED THE PROJECTOR, SO THE "GHOST" IS BEING PROJECTED ONTO HIS BACK!

SO THAT'S WHAT THE SMOKE WAS FOR!

WHO EVER IS BEHIND ALL THIS PROJECTED THE "GHOST" ONTO THIS SPECIAL EFFECTS SMOKE TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE IT WAS FLOATING ON AIR!

LIKE, THEY SHOULD GET AN ACADEMY AWARD-- 'CAUSE THEY WERE SCARIER THAN THAT CRAB!

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! C'MON, GANG, EVERYBODY BACK TO THE SOUND STAGE!

FRED, YOU WANTED TO MEET OUR MAKEUP ARTIST, MR. SEVINE. HE'S STUDIED UNDER LONNEY.

FOR ALL THE THANKS I GET.

COULD YOU--

NO! NO WAY!

THAT'S NICK. HE PLAYS THE RACE CAR VILLAIN.

AS IF ANYONE WILL RECOGNIZE ME BEHIND THIS SCAR!

YOU HAVE TO HAVE A SCAR. YOUR CHARACTER'S TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IS WHAT MAKES HIM BECOME A VILLAIN!

I DON'T CARE! I'M NOT WEARING IT UNLESS IT'S MORE ATTRACTIVE!

CLAYTON LONNEY WOULD BE DISGUSTED WITH ACTORS TODAY! IT'S NO WONDER HE'S HAUNTING THIS SET!

WHAT DID YOU KIDS WANT!

... NEVER MIND.

LIKE, THERE'S A GUY WHO NEEDS TO EAT MORE SCOOBY SNACKS!

REAH!

WELL, SO MUCH FOR MY PLAN IN INVOLVING TOM SEVINE, THE MAKE-UP ARTIST! IT ALMOST SOUNDS LIKE HE'S THE GH--

LOOK OUT!

KRASH

THAT WAS CLOSE! MR. JONES, YOU'RE EVEN MORE HEROIC IN REAL LIFE THAN IN YOUR MOVIES! I WONDER WHAT CAUSED THOSE LIGHTS TO FALL?

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER. LOOK UP!

GIANT CRAB CONTROLS

IT'S CLAYTON LONNEY!

RACE CAR

GO AFTER HIM, GANG! I'M GOING TO TRY PLAN B!

GEE, SHAGGY, DON'T BE SCARED! THE GHOST IS GONE NOW!

LIKE, I JUST REMEMBERED WHAT SCARES ME ALMOST AS MUCH AS GHOSTS--

--HEIGHTS!

LOOK, EVERYBODY. FOOT-PRINTS!

WHAT KIND OF GHOST LEAVES FOOT-PRINTS?

NOT CLAYTON LONNEY! HE DIED BEFORE THIS TYPE OF SNEAKER EVER EXISTED!

ZOINKS! LIKE, TELL THAT TO HIM!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

THAT'S THE BEST IDEA I'VE HEARD ALL DAY!!

RRRAGGH...

?!

ZOINKS!

IT'S BISQUE-- HORROR FROM THE DEEP!

FRAAAGH!

A CRAB!

RUN RHOST!

WUMP!

FLIP!

AAAAA!

TUMBLE!

SKIDD

NO!

CUT! THAT'S A WRAP!

SHOOMP!

YES-- LOOKS LIKE HE'S TIRED OUT!

NICE WORK, KIDS! NOW LET'S SEE WHO THIS "GHOST" IS.

IT'S LUCAS SPIEGEL, THE DIRECTOR OF "CLAWS"!

THE OTHER GIANT CRAB MOVIE?

"LOBSTER!" IT'S A LOBSTER!

MR. SPIEGEL WAS TRYING TO STOP YOUR MOVIE SO THAT HIS WOULD MAKE IT INTO THE THEATERS FIRST!

ONLY A DIRECTOR WITH HIS SPECIAL EFFECTS KNOWHOW COULD HAVE CREATED THAT "GHOST" IN THE FOG IN THE SCREENING ROOM!

THAT'S RIGHT!

AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THOSE MEDDLING KIDS AND THAT LAME GIANT CRAB WHICH ISN'T EVEN CLOSE TO BEING AS COOL AS MY GIANT LOBSTER!

LIKE, I'M GLAD WE SOLVED THE MYSTERY--

--BECAUSE WE'RE GONNA BE CRUSTACEAN KIBBLE!

RAAR!

ROOK ROUT!

DON'T BE SILLY, SHAGGY. DIDN'T YOU RECOGNIZE THE CRAB'S VOICE?

RAAAGH! GRR!

GIANT CRAB CONTROLS

SO THAT WAS PLAN B", FRED! YOU WERE GOING TO USE THE GIANT CRAB TO SCARE THE TRUTH OUT OF THE "GHOST"!

IT WORKED PRETTY WELL ON SHAG AND SCOOB, TOO!

GOOD GOING, FREDERICK! I SEE YOU INHERITED MY LOOKS, MY FASHION SENSE, AND MY ACTING ABILITY!

THANKS, GRANDPA TED!

THAT'S IT!

YOU KIDS HAVE GIVEN ME A GREAT IDEA FOR MY NEXT MOVIE! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SOUND STAGE SPOOK

HAHAHA HA

AS LONG AS THERE'S POPCORN, I'M THERE!

RAND ROTROGGS. SLURP!

The End